

# Just Might Be OK (feat. Gemini)

## Lupe Fiasco

Affirmative no further furnishing is needed  
I believe we are completed, dig  
We all in agreement on the wall  
Paper happy with the color scheme welcome to the crib  
A two family habitat for humanity with a view where the insanity  
Live  
My vida loca was built like bob vila via God  
The architect that I arted what I harbored Jimmy Carter from Chicago's west side  
Finish my construction now we hold we coming like contracepts  
I'm conciespet that kunta get from conversation held with the Satan on my shoulder  
Which lead the steps that kept me looking over the shoulder like shofers were my angels at  
Painful yet Mary I ain't Jerry Garcia ma here but I'm grateful. Chuuch.[Chorus:]  
Maybe just might be OK  
After all  
Sun don't shine  
On these days  
This feeling getting heavy as heaven  
I am Atlas at this manage the balance  
Massive mass pull my back with out tipping my glasses  
This was not pitiful from passes of O G s  
This is so me  
Ask us many mention lil homie, lil bony  
But the rhymes is fat  
In fact  
Keep just like a Rochester customer  
God bless the mothers and younger brother is a hustler  
Cause she don't want sob at his wake  
But he want to follow in the step  
Bang his hat learn his shake  
Master his swagger in the bathroom  
Mirror cop a Chevy steady mob in his place  
Chea it's just the problem we face look his mom is in the face adn promises hes straight  
Then he leaves the house that love built that  
HUD renovate that section 8 pays for  
Well lets pray for em  
Let the beat play for em  
Put the trouble on display for em  
Cause he gotta go face the drama  
With a difference face from the one that he use to face his momma  
If you look close  
You'll see a consists of a smile that hurts a ice grill  
In a trace of trauma

Little bit of his father  
Another criterion that's no difference from a young Liberian  
Who let the delirium worry him living in the inner city  
Out of his mind  
Liria reconsilia  
I'm cool I don't for tell best  
I ain't nicest MC, I ain't Cornel West  
I am cornel west side chi town Rivera  
Malcolm eXorcise the demons  
Gangsta leaning  
We traded in his koofie for a new era  
Chose a 44 over a Mortar Board  
I ain't a credited institute graduate  
I ain't from Nazareth  
My conception wasn't immaculate  
I ain't mastering no calculus  
A good addition to the rap audience  
I back flipped on the mattress they slept on me on  
What down jo, knowing is half the battle  
And fighting temptation, have an apple  
Shakes the snakes, pimp the system  
Let's get into it, tabernacle

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>